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The Diary of An Interpreter



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INTRODUCING

Sally Forth, through scattered pages from her diary, when on tour as a Y.W.C.A. TRAVELER.

Mrs. Forth, much interested in the world program of the Y.W.C.A., gives us some glimpses into the life of the Association in the many countries she has visited.

Mrs. Forth has agreed to become one of the Foreign Division Interpreters, which means that she will share with the Associations in the region where she lives her own enthusiasm for the international program of the Y.W.C.A. and also her store of information gathered on her travels.

These are true stories of happenings in Y.W.C.A.'s in the East, Near East, Europe and South America, with some suggestive bits drawn from world thinking in the United States. They illustrate the points in the advance program for the world service of the Associations of the United States, which are to be found in "Guiding Principles and Program Emphases for the Biennium 1934 - 1936" under Section C. The editors hope that the material will be useful for speech making, for bulletin boards, and for board and club meetings. Other interpreters take note!



AT HOME, U.S.A. - January 1, 1934

So I am an interpreter - an Interpreter of the world service program of the Young Women's Christian Association. What opportunities it holds for me, and what a responsibility to my home community. As I look forward to the coming year with its journeys near and far, I am glad that other women in their home communities are coming to feel as I do about the responsibility to relate our work to the work done in the world community.

I must grow in "awareness." And that means thinking, reading, talking with others, in order to understand the underlying principles and philosophy of the whole Association, not merely the foreign program.

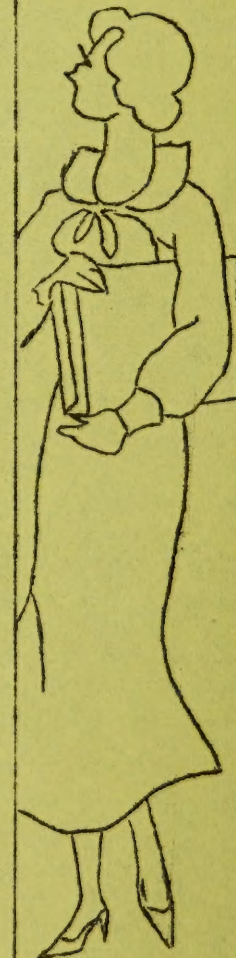
I have been given my portfolio. I am to be one of that group of women whose fundamental interest is the work of the Association among the women of the Orient, of Europe, of South America, of Australia and many others. I must study to understand its relationship to the World's Association and the World Community.

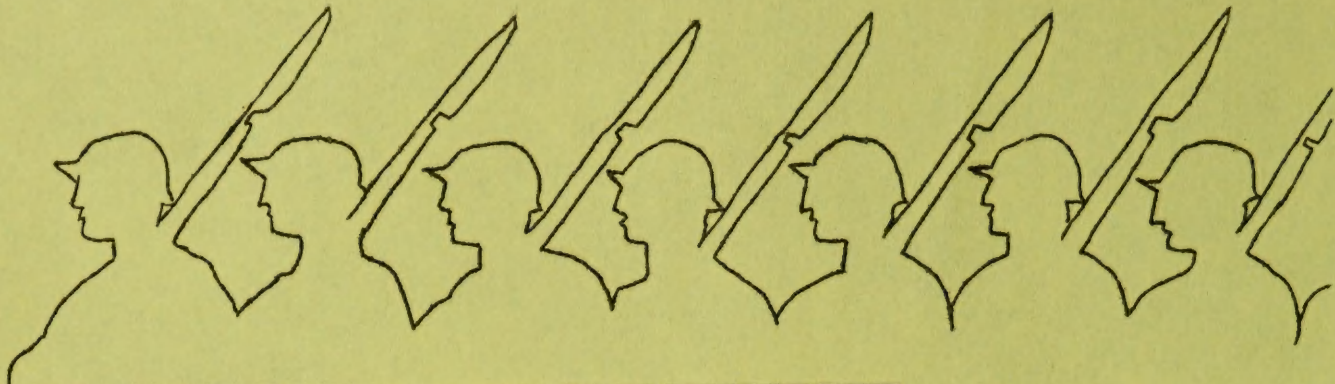
And so I accept my commission as an Interpreter. I go forth on my venture of faith - and I hope it will be "a venture which verifies itself."

ON THE HIGH SEAS - January 15, 1934 - bound for distant ports and far horizons!

"When the women are friends, the men will not fight." Some one quoted that old Oriental saying the other day, and I thought, "That just fits what we're trying to do in the World's Y.W.C.A. - that the women of the world may be friends!" And the men- - - - -?

I was mulling these thoughts over in the back of my mind when I picked up the March "Fortune" from the reading table. An article called "Arms and the Men," dealing with munitions makers and their ways certainly gives one pause. The axioms for the success of the munitions business are: (1) "When there are wars prolong them." (2) "When there is peace disturb it." It is hard for some of us to believe that any group of men would deliberately foment fear, suspicion and distrust between leaders of governments and then make





money for themselves by selling guns and munitions to both sides, but that seems to be the grim truth of the matter. To agitate for "self-defense" in order to fatten on the sale of steel plate for battle cruisers seems diabolical. But there it is. And the world pays a billion and a half dollars every year for all this! If we had that to spend for promoting the arts of peace, education, travel - well, let the imagination play with that for awhile!

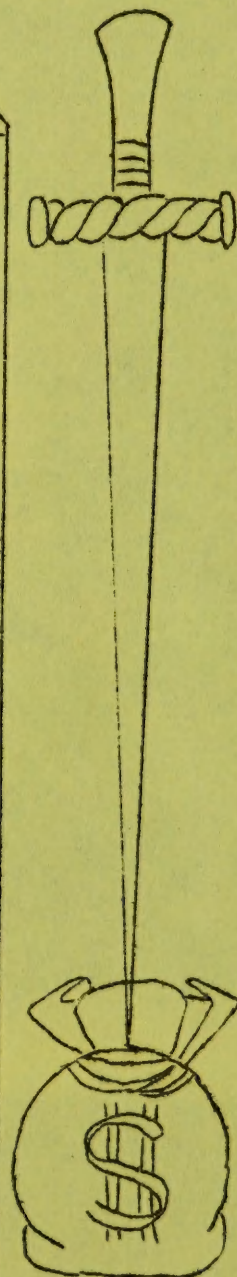
Here we are, women in fifty countries, trying to build friendship, understanding, international peace. And there they are, those who undermine, tear down and destroy, for the sake of personal profit! What a world!

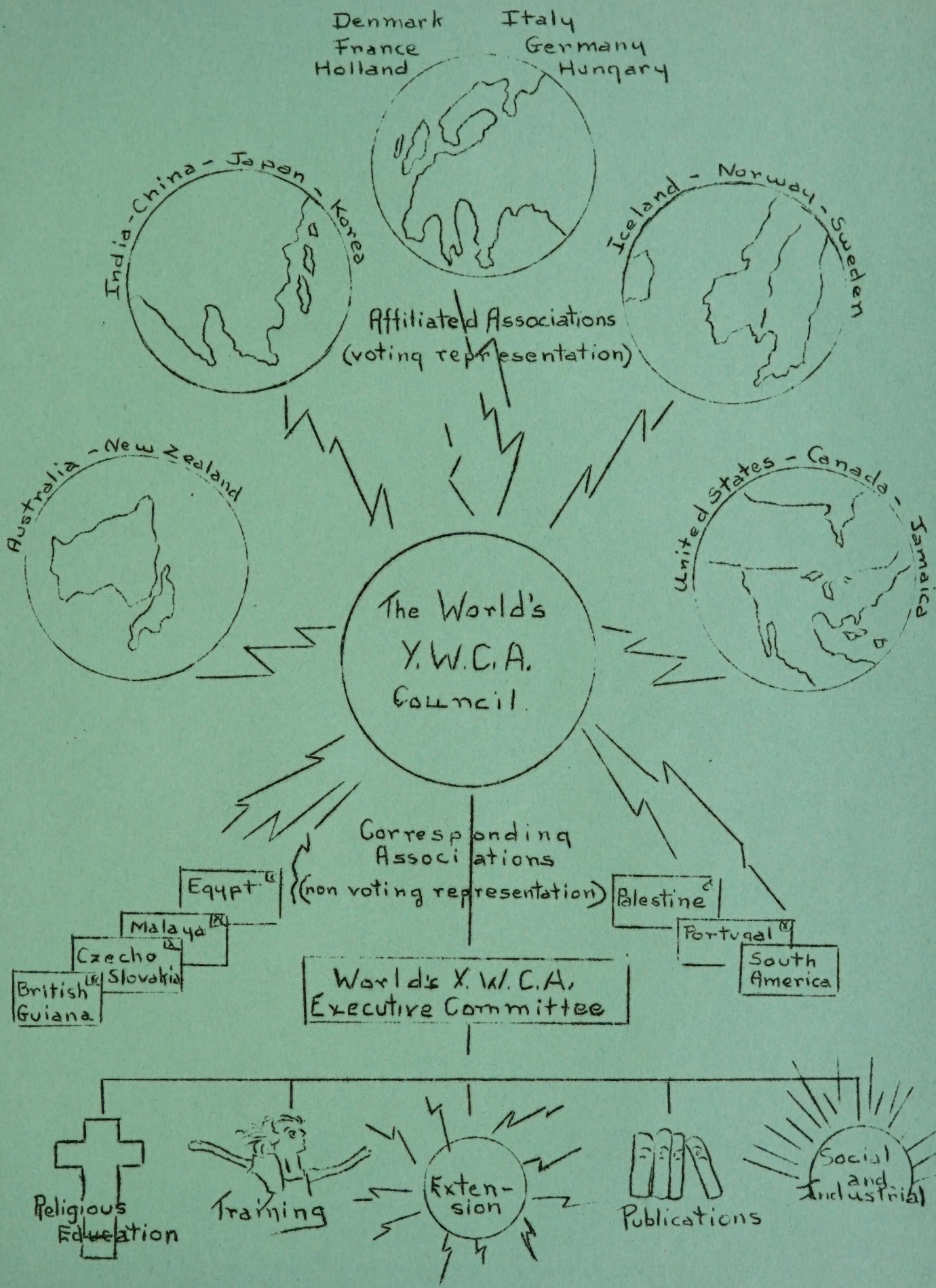
Well - it gives us much to think about, and ought to be a challenge to greater and more positive effort on our part. "When the women are friends - - -?"

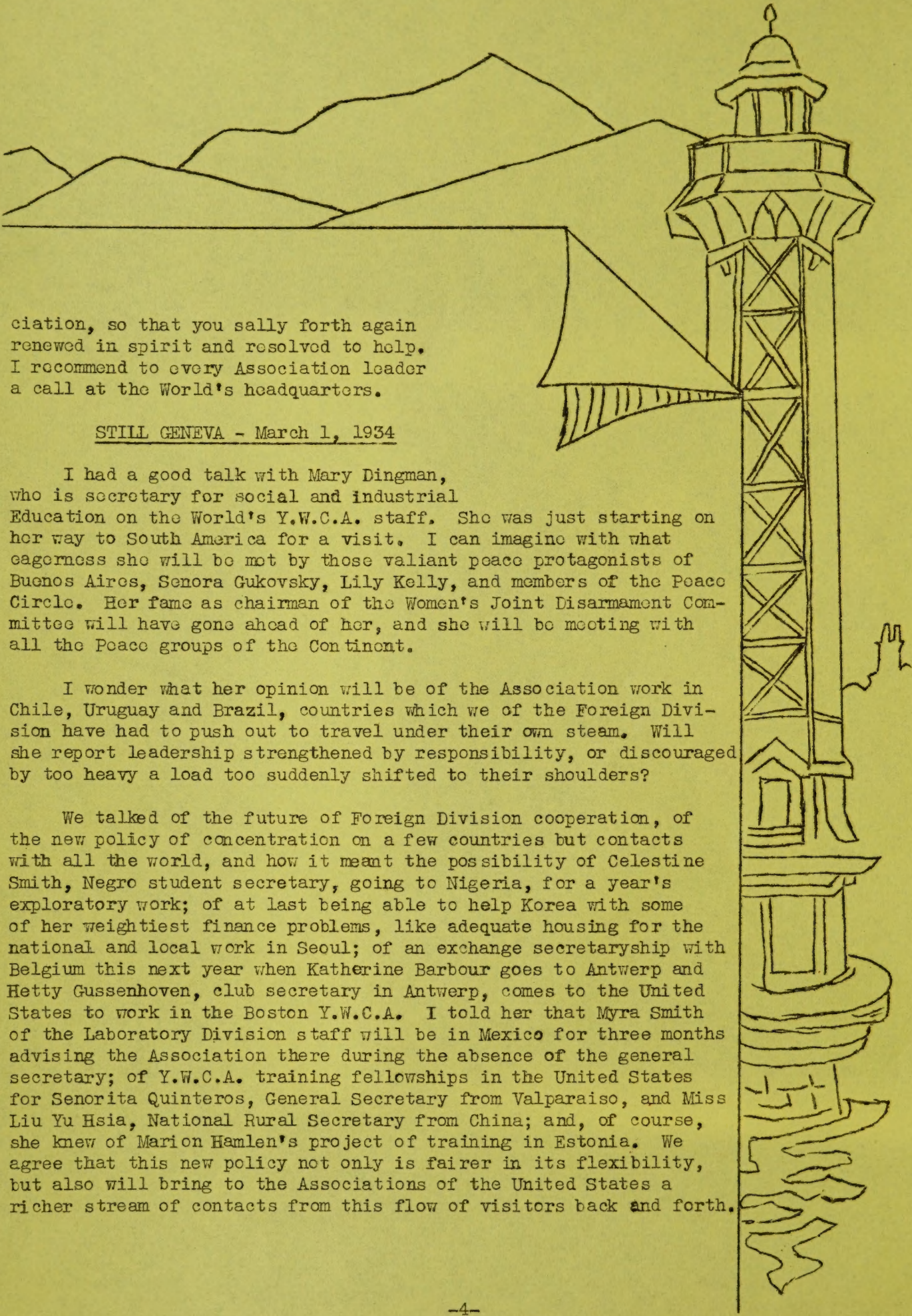
GENEVA, SWITZERLAND, February 20, 1934

On the boat coming over I met a college professor who admitted that she had been to Europe and the Near East more than once but had never set foot in Geneva. Maybe she hated to be so commonplace as to be one of the 30,000 Americans who visit Geneva each summer! I don't feel ordinary at all to be one of those who have tarried a moment in Geneva for I have added an experience that only a few have foresight enough to include in their foreign tours, namely, a visit to the headquarters office of the World's Y.W.C.A. The flight of stairs up to the offices is not too great an effort, for once there the lofty windows afford an inspiring view of historic Geneva, and an outlook over the park with its famous monument to the Reformers. The offices are modest in size and furnished with dignity and charm. The furnishings are gifts from many countries and to inscribe one's name in the guest book with women of fifty countries is in itself an exhilarating experience!

The committee and staff receive you not only with a welcome but with an air of leisure so seldom found in Y.W.C.A. offices. And they put you in touch with women of many countries and with leaders of other international organizations, making you proud of your responsibility to forward the work of the World's Asso-







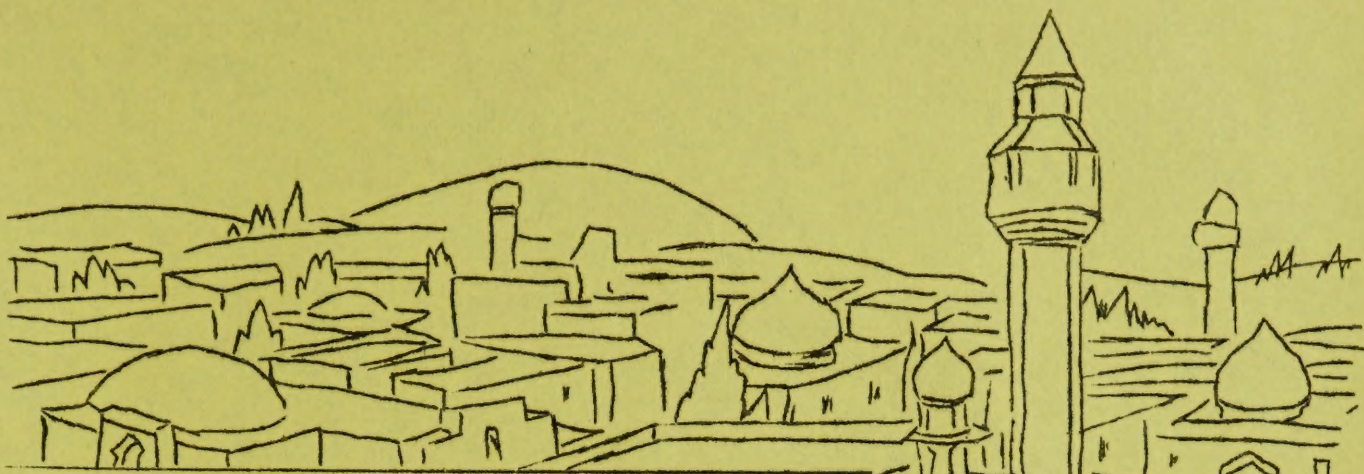
ciation, so that you sally forth again renewed in spirit and resolved to help. I recommend to every Association leader a call at the World's headquarters.

STILL GENEVA - March 1, 1934

I had a good talk with Mary Dingman, who is secretary for social and industrial Education on the World's Y.W.C.A. staff. She was just starting on her way to South America for a visit. I can imagine with what eagerness she will be met by those valiant peace protagonists of Buenos Aires, Senora Gukovsky, Lily Kelly, and members of the Peace Circle. Her fame as chairman of the Women's Joint Disarmament Committee will have gone ahead of her, and she will be meeting with all the Peace groups of the Continent.

I wonder what her opinion will be of the Association work in Chile, Uruguay and Brazil, countries which we of the Foreign Division have had to push out to travel under their own steam. Will she report leadership strengthened by responsibility, or discouraged by too heavy a load too suddenly shifted to their shoulders?

We talked of the future of Foreign Division cooperation, of the new policy of concentration on a few countries but contacts with all the world, and how it meant the possibility of Celestine Smith, Negro student secretary, going to Nigeria, for a year's exploratory work; of at last being able to help Korea with some of her weightiest finance problems, like adequate housing for the national and local work in Seoul; of an exchange secretaryship with Belgium this next year when Katherine Barbour goes to Antwerp and Hetty Gussenhoven, club secretary in Antwerp, comes to the United States to work in the Boston Y.W.C.A. I told her that Myra Smith of the Laboratory Division staff will be in Mexico for three months advising the Association there during the absence of the general secretary; of Y.W.C.A. training fellowships in the United States for Senorita Quinteros, General Secretary from Valparaiso, and Miss Liu Yu Hsia, National Rural Secretary from China; and, of course, she knew of Marion Hamlen's project of training in Estonia. We agree that this new policy not only is fairer in its flexibility, but also will bring to the Associations of the United States a richer stream of contacts from this flow of visitors back and forth.



BEIRUT, SYRIA - March 11, 1934

Such a satisfying Sunday in Beirut, Syria! The Y.W.C.A. held its Annual Meeting today, and I was lifted out of myself by the devotion of these Syrian women. Their speeches were not new and different, indeed it was the familiarity that got me - the Girls' Work Chairman saying,

"Over 1900 years ago there lived in our neighbor country a man who believed so strongly that in every man, woman and child there were infinite possibilities for strength and beauty of character that he dared to say that they would become the sons of God. This man knew that His vision was big, that it would not fit into the existing social order in His day, and that the political and religious leaders would never tolerate Him."

"Today you and I share too the comradeship of that friend whom we call Jesus. We ask ourselves, 'What would He do if He lived in our world with all its troubles today - in England, in America, in Germany, in France, in Syria?' We could not fully answer that question but of one thing we may be certain - He would still see the beauty of mind and of soul in the millions who have never had an opportunity in life, and He would still give His all, His own self, that they too might live."

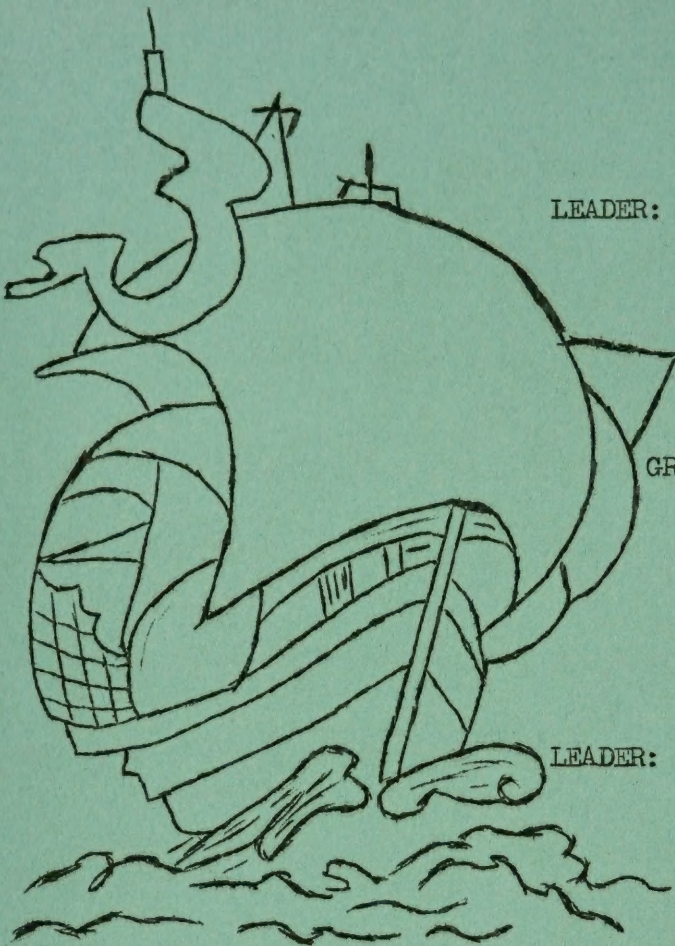
PASSING THROUGH THE RED SEA - April 1934

The last mail brought me a letter from Ella Kirschbaum, National General Secretary of Estonia, which says - "The Nation-Wide Banquet of 1934 has just taken place in Tallinn, called 'Welcome Spring'." She was so happy over two messages sent directly from Calcutta and Honolulu, for the "Friendship Mement." One hundred business girls from many different clubs in Tallinn, amid their spring flowers, gala songs and folk dance festivities, tuned in, in spirit, with their fellow members all over the world. Picture the same scenes in Tokyo, Shanghai, Manila, Bombay, Istanbul, Beirut, Mexico City, and Buenos Aires!

The messages sent to the United States from other countries, which the Foreign Division was thoughtful enough to send on to me,



LITANY OF GROWTH AND UNDERSTANDING



LEADER: A NOBLE LIFE, A SIMPLE FAITH,
AN OPEN HEART AND HAND,
THESE ARE THE LOVELY LITANIES
WHICH ALL MEN UNDERSTAND.
MAY THE BEING OF ME HAVE ROOM TO GROW
THAT MY EYES MAY MEET GOD'S EYES AND
KNOW.

GROUP: FATHER OF ALL NATIONS SHOW US HOW
TO FULFILL THE HOPE OF THOSE WHO
SEEK IN AMERICA AND THE WORLD OVER
GREATER OPPORTUNITIES AND A MORE
ABUNDANT LIFE. HELP US TO ESTAB-
LISH WITH THEM SUCH RELATIONS AS
SHALL CREATE A LARGER LIFE FOR
ALL.

LEADER: THERE IS SO MUCH MORE TO KNOW
THAN I AM ACCUSTOMED TO KNOWING,
AND THERE IS SO MUCH MORE TO LOVE
THAN I AM ACCUSTOMED TO LOVING.

THEN FATHER - GRANT US KNOWLEDGE THAT WE NEED
TO SOLVE THE QUESTIONS OF THE MIND
AND LIGHT OUR CANDLES WHILE WE READ
TO KEEP OUR HEARTS FROM GOING BLIND
ENLARGE OUR VISION TO BEHOLD
THE WONDERS THOU HAST WROUGHT OF OLD
REVEAL THYSELF IN EVERY LAW
AND GILD THE TOWERS OF TRUTH WITH HOLY AWE.

GROUP: JOYOUS LAUNCH OUT ON TRACKLESS SEAS,
FEARLESS FOR UNKNOWN SHORES TO SAIL,
CHANTING A SONG PLEASANT OF EXPLORATION.

AWAY BRAVE SOULS,
FURTHER AND FURTHER SAIL.
O DARING JOY, BUT SAFE,
ARE THEY NOT ALL THE SEAS OF GOD?
O FURTHER, FURTHER SAIL.

Copied from the program of the Nation-Wide Observance of Business &
Professional Women of the Y.W.C.A. of Greenwich, Conn.



stirred me because they show how deeply business girls are thinking. These three especially seem to integrate three interests of all Y.W.C.A. members, concern for peace, for the economic situation facing girls, and for building a world movement of women. From Canada - "Economic justice for all, and peace are our shining goals, and by collective action yet may be attained, good will triumph and unity prevail." From Buenos Aires, Argentina - "For the first time since the beginning of the Business Girls Club, we have invited to our luncheon on March 20, the Personnel Directors and employees of banks, business and industrial concerns, so that they might know our goals, and all might lunch together on this day of International Friendship." From Yokohama, Japan "Today your problems are ours, and ours yours. May such a realization truly awaken our international spirit in order to "move on together to the shining goal."

INDIAN OCEAN - April 1934

I stopped in Madras for a few days because there was a district conference of Y.W.C.A. leaders going on. The leadership was interestingly cosmopolitan, English, Indian, American, with Miss Wachter of Cadalore, Miss Tossell discussing membership, Margaret Wilson talking on the summer school, national finance, Y.W.C.A. service to teachers, Miss Eapen on school girl branches, Miss Yesudian on an indigenous association. The tussle with language difficulties interested me as did the decision to have a Tamil section in the monthly bulletin, and language area conferences in the vernacular (Tamil is a regional dialect!) I wondered how the national leadership could be shifted from language to language!

I heard, too, that for the first time men will join in the social service conference at the Y.W.C.A. conference grounds, at Anandagiri. And I thought how far sighted Y.W.C.A. leaders had been to achieve a center like Anandagiri where training can go on for all kinds of leaders as new needs emerge. This summer's schedule holds an Association conference, two Girl Guide Leaders' conferences, a Girls Work Leaders' conference, a Teachers' Refresher course, and the Social Service conference.

Social needs were certainly uppermost in the minds of these Indian women. They talked of the intelligent direction government



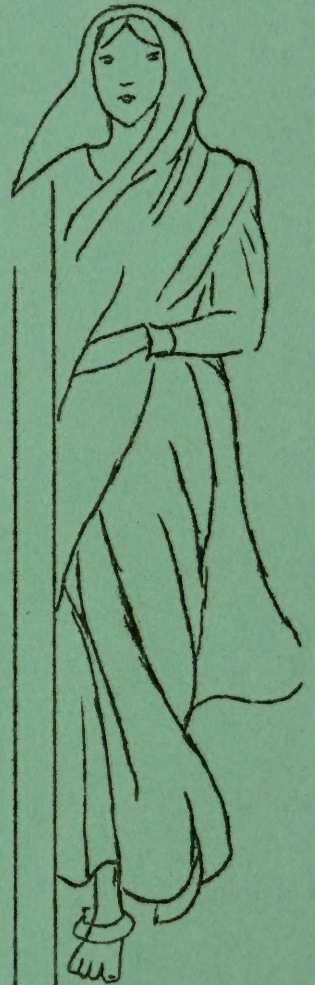


A DEDICATION TO PEACE

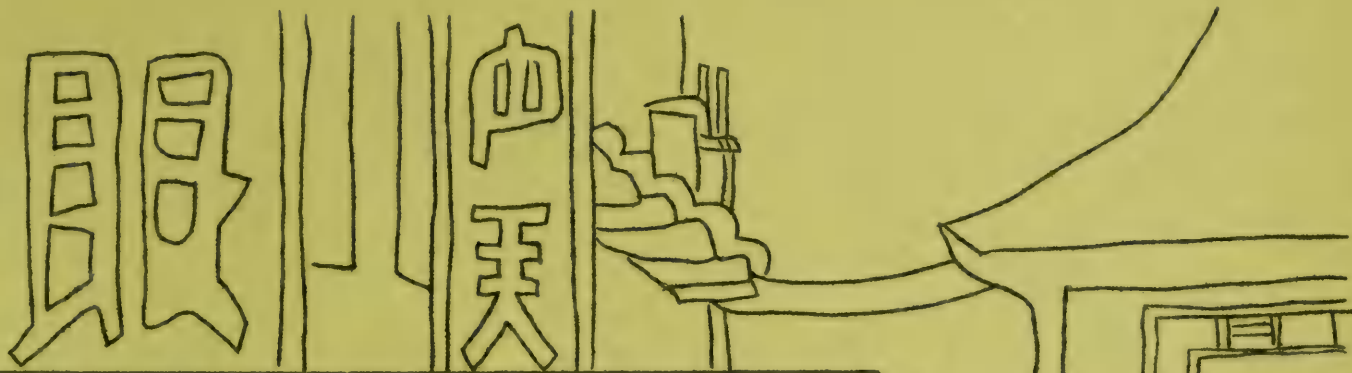
"We women are the life-givers, we are the torch bearers, and we must see to it that by the sheer weight of moral pressure of the entire womanhood of the world future wars are made wholly impossible...I feel that the greatest contribution we can make to our country today is the creation within us and around us of that spirit of unity without which no advance in any sphere is possible.

"Let us dedicate ourselves here and now, as we stand on the threshold of a new year, to think not in terms of individuals or communities or provinces, but in terms of India - I go further and say, in terms of the world. If we cultivate our minds to think internationally, we shall be far better nationalists.

"We shall forget then that there are such things as communities, provinces, or even nations, and realize that we are all one in the eternal scheme of life, and that in the welfare of our neighbours lies our own welfare."



Copied from the address of Rajkumari Amrit Kaur to the All India Women's Conference.



authorities were giving to community social service, of the cooperation of business men, and of the many voluntary Associations of different kinds. Of course this means a great need for trained personnel. I am glad that Jean Begg, National General Secretary - a New Zealander - is a graduate of the New York School of Social Work and so equipped to be the executive of such a training course.

(Mrs. Forth had ten days in Shanghai, China. Here is a description of one very absorbing day.)

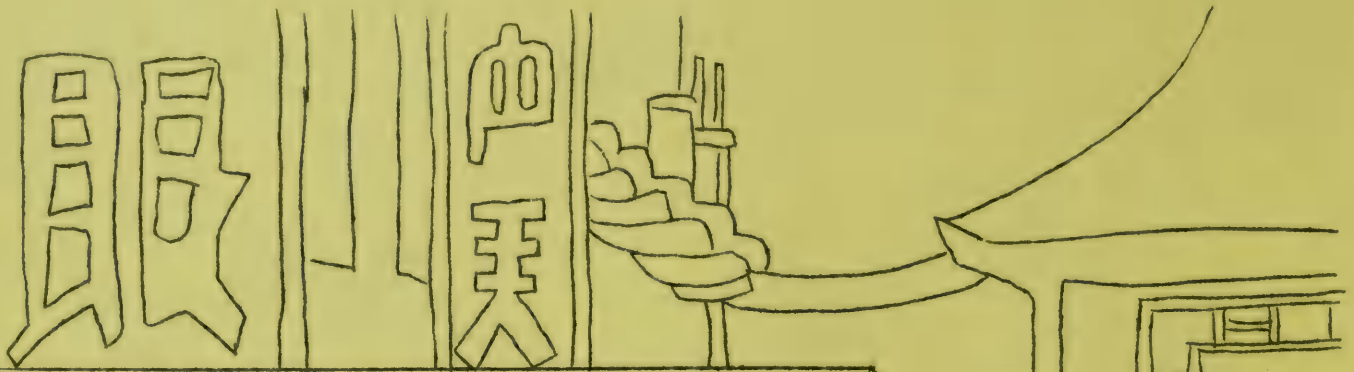
SHANGHAI - May 20, 1934

"Yuen Ming Yuen Road - yes, number 133." Around the corner we race in our rickshaws, and -- Ooooooo! apparently right under the wheels of a flying motor. "Hsiao hsin!", shouts my Chinese companion (Be careful - literally, "have a small heart"). Well, mine is small enough, contracted with terror!

But all the hustle of the street is forgotten as we enter the beautiful headquarters building of the Chinese Y.W.C.A. Today is a special day. I have asked Miss Ting, national general secretary, and Mrs. Huang, national president, and Mrs. Chen, Mrs. Mei and all their fellow board members to let me desert them for a while and know something of the younger leaders in the Association movement. It has been arranged that I have a whole day with the national student and girls' work staff, - the five Chinese student secretaries, Talitha Gerlach, senior student secretary, and the two girls' work secretaries, Bliss Kao and Mildred Owen.

Talitha has told me that they are "growing their own" student secretarial leadership from promising college graduates, after fruitless endeavors to get mature experienced women. As I look around at these charming eager young things, I remember that one has been to Holland representing China at the World Student Christian Federation meeting in her student days, that she has served as student member of the National Committee of the Y.W.C.A., as secretary of the College Women's Federation and president of the University of Shanghai Y.W.C.A. Two of the others were delegates





to the Java meeting of the World's Student Christian Federation. One was the first woman chairman of the Hopei provincial student union. All of them have done yeoman service on the regional student councils. The five are graduates of our four different universities.

They tell me that the absorbing interest of students is in social reconstruction. The theme for next summer's conferences will be "knowing our society (in all its aspects - social, economic, political, religious, philosophical) and disciplining ourselves (so that the quality of life we develop will send us out to meet the needs of mankind in a new social order.)"

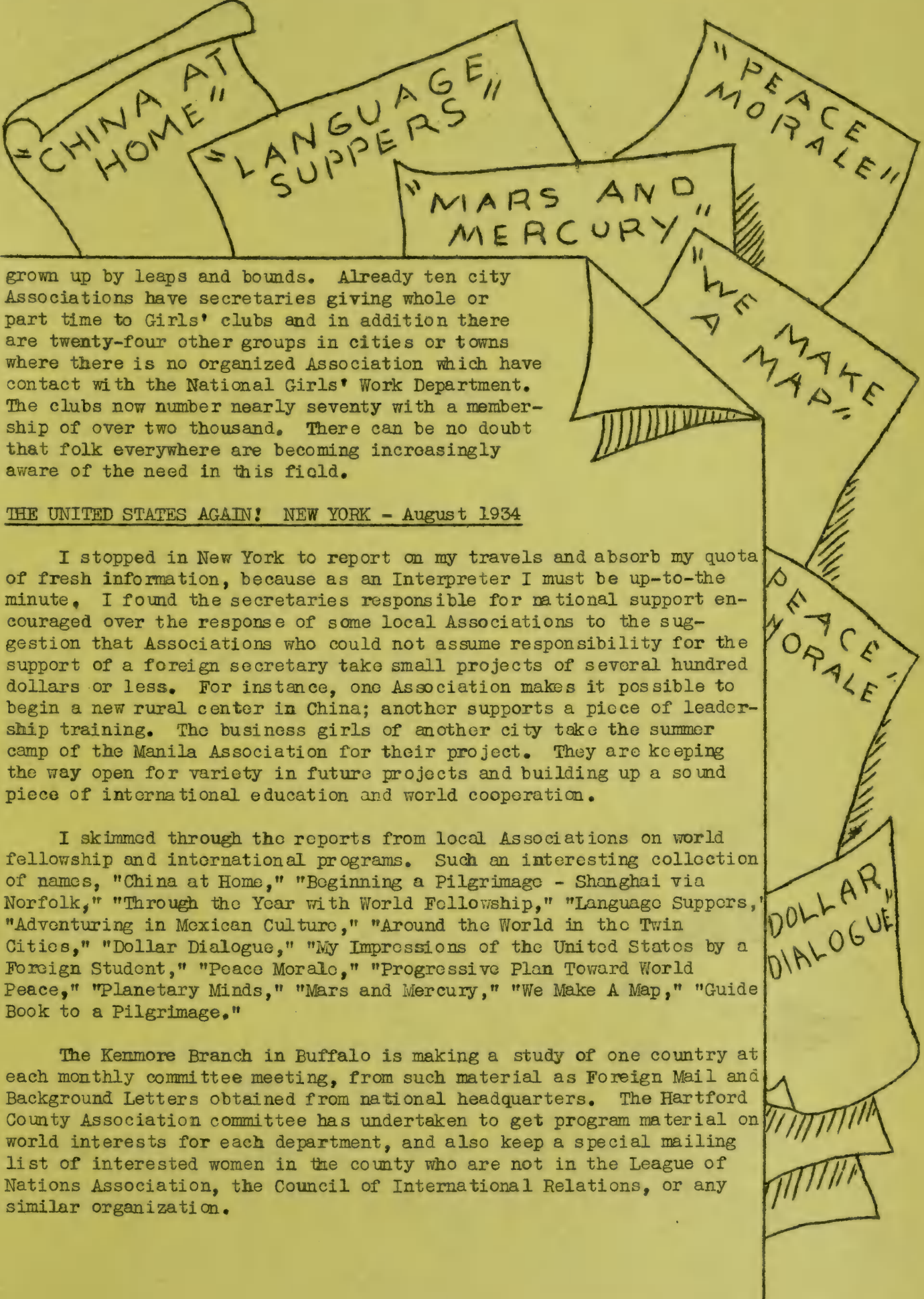
They tell me, all in one breath, that conferences are "going rural" this summer, that the students are rebelling against going to beautifully situated spots far removed from the problems of life saying, "We must face reality - 85% of China is rural." That the committee is searching for a rural community which will be suitable and willing to house a college conference!

There is to be student-rural cooperation in the Y.W.C.A. through recruiting college students for the Rural Folk School to be held under the rural department of the Y.W.C.A. Students are serious about becoming rural-minded.

I ask, "What exactly do you mean to do about social reconstruction?" Then they tell me of the best student project in the country, at Ginling College in Nanking. This "Community Center" started as a "Day School" for neighborhood children many years ago, - a Y.W.C.A. service project. One of the national staff, then a student, helped raise the money for the first day school buildings. These simple classes for children have grown into a community center with educational classes, playground recreation, bath-house facilities, health work, clinics, family case work, which reach out to the village folk near the college. This community center is now the joint project of the Student Association and the Sociology Department, - in fact, the whole college feels responsible for it.

We talked about younger girls' work, because with the exception of eleven colleges, the rest of "student work" is with middle school students. The national program, called the Hua Kuang movement, has





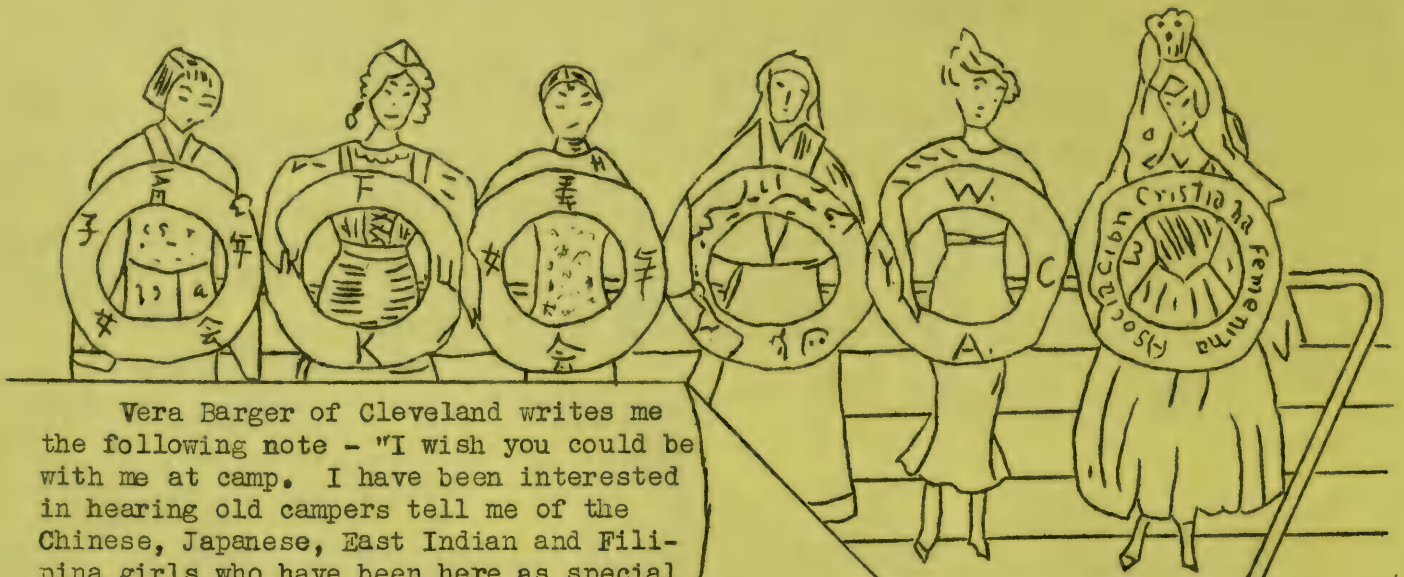
grown up by leaps and bounds. Already ten city Associations have secretaries giving whole or part time to Girls' clubs and in addition there are twenty-four other groups in cities or towns where there is no organized Association which have contact with the National Girls' Work Department. The clubs now number nearly seventy with a membership of over two thousand. There can be no doubt that folk everywhere are becoming increasingly aware of the need in this field.

THE UNITED STATES AGAIN! NEW YORK - August 1934

I stopped in New York to report on my travels and absorb my quota of fresh information, because as an Interpreter I must be up-to-the minute. I found the secretaries responsible for national support encouraged over the response of some local Associations to the suggestion that Associations who could not assume responsibility for the support of a foreign secretary take small projects of several hundred dollars or less. For instance, one Association makes it possible to begin a new rural center in China; another supports a piece of leadership training. The business girls of another city take the summer camp of the Manila Association for their project. They are keeping the way open for variety in future projects and building up a sound piece of international education and world cooperation.

I skimmed through the reports from local Associations on world fellowship and international programs. Such an interesting collection of names, "China at Home," "Beginning a Pilgrimage - Shanghai via Norfolk," "Through the Year with World Fellowship," "Language Suppers," "Adventuring in Mexican Culture," "Around the World in the Twin Cities," "Dollar Dialogue," "My Impressions of the United States by a Foreign Student," "Peace Morale," "Progressive Plan Toward World Peace," "Planetary Minds," "Mars and Mercury," "We Make A Map," "Guide Book to a Pilgrimage."

The Kenmore Branch in Buffalo is making a study of one country at each monthly committee meeting, from such material as Foreign Mail and Background Letters obtained from national headquarters. The Hartford County Association committee has undertaken to get program material on world interests for each department, and also keep a special mailing list of interested women in the county who are not in the League of Nations Association, the Council of International Relations, or any similar organization.



Vera Barger of Cleveland writes me the following note - "I wish you could be with me at camp. I have been interested in hearing old campers tell me of the Chinese, Japanese, East Indian and Filipina girls who have been here as special counselors. The director tells me that the first question returning campers ask is "Isn't that Chinese or Japanese or Indian girl going to be here again this summer?" She replies, "No, but someone else is going to be here." "In the past six years there have been four Chinese girls, two Japanese girls, one East Indian girl, one Filipina girl, three American Indian girls, one Spanish (Mexican) girl and one Polish girl besides many girls from Nationality groups in Cleveland. They have always contributed a great deal to program.

"Miss Lydia Johnson, on furlough from China, has been so helpful in her visits to Cleveland. She talks with many groups and individuals giving such a clear picture of Chinese girls and women - especially industrial workers.

"We wish we had an oriental student living in the Y.W.C.A. residence in the city because this close contact has done more to enlighten the American girls on the contribution of the Orientals than any other one thing.

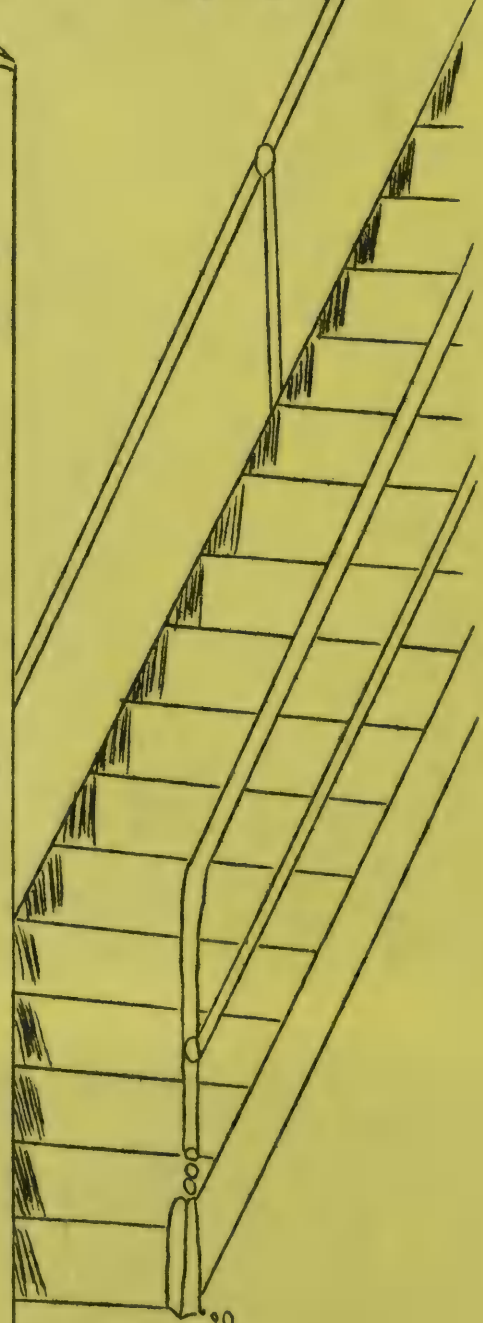
"It is time now for the evening camp fire where we are to hear real Indian stories."

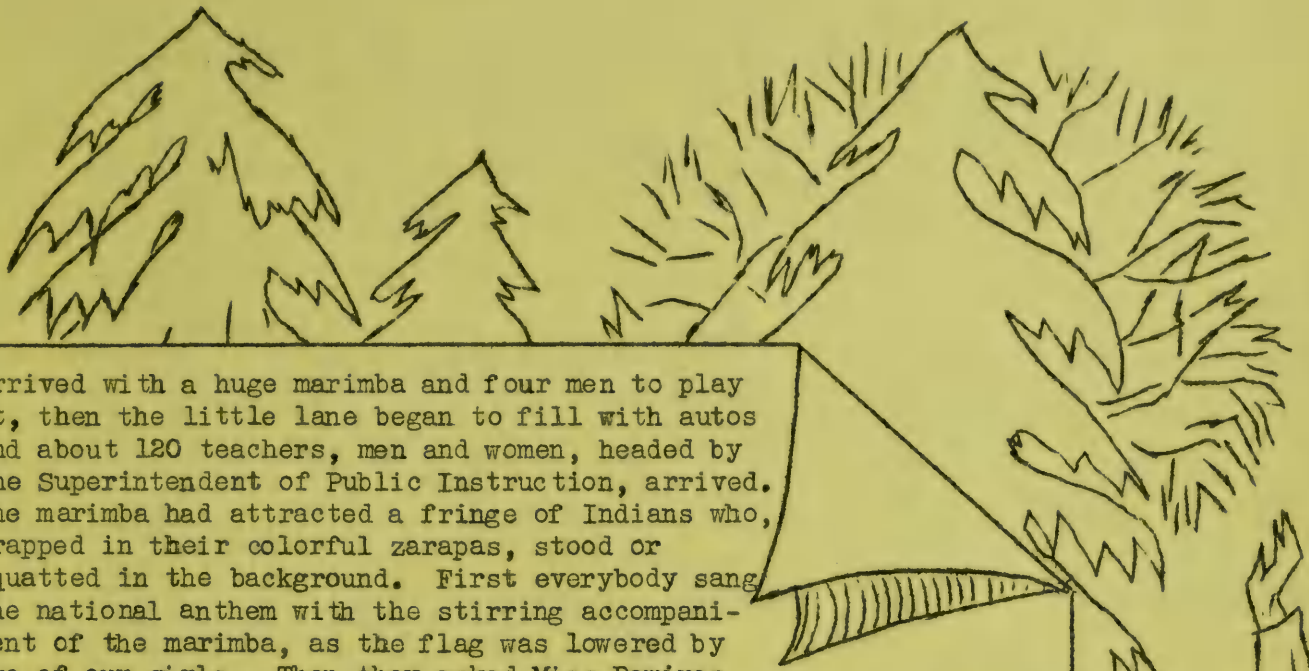
CAMP FIRES AROUND THE WORLD

Have just been asked to be a resource person in a girls' camp. The very mention of camp sent my thoughts on a delightful journey to the camps I have visited.

I shall never forget one particular camp fire in the camp in Mexico. This camp has the good fortune to be located in the State of Morelos, near a town famous and interesting historically, and well-known also because it was a central point in the revolution.

One night in December - a starry, lovely night, full of the enchantment of the tropics and of Mexico - the Lieutenant Governor, brought the teachers of the nearby town to see a camp fire and to learn about the camp. It was a real surprise party - first a truck



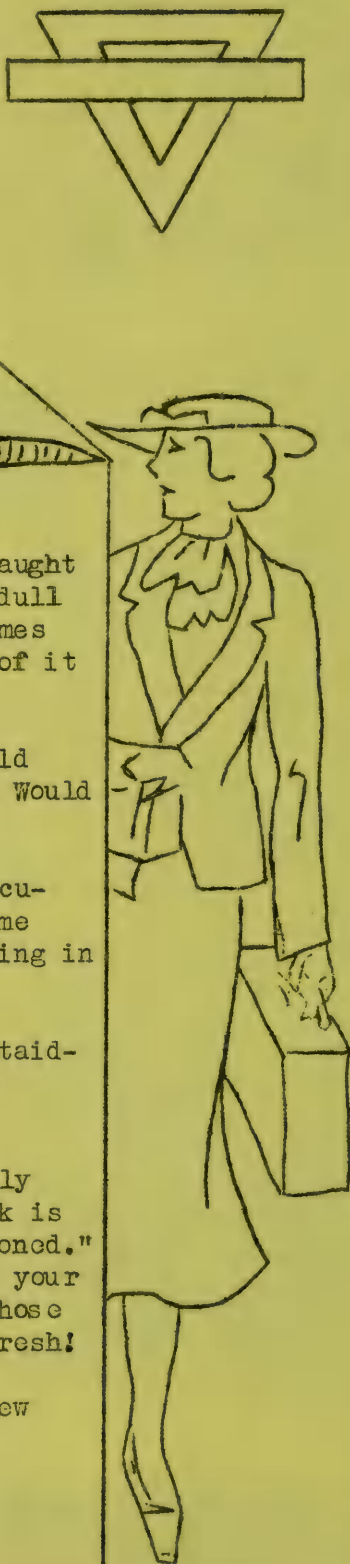


arrived with a huge marimba and four men to play it, then the little lane began to fill with autos and about 120 teachers, men and women, headed by the Superintendent of Public Instruction, arrived. The marimba had attracted a fringe of Indians who, wrapped in their colorful zarapas, stood or squatted in the background. First everybody sang the national anthem with the stirring accompaniment of the marimba, as the flag was lowered by two of our girls. Then they asked Miss Ramirez, the Y.W.C.A. President, to repeat all she had told the Lieutenant Governor about the Y.W.C.A. and our camps. - How many times and in what different places has the story of the Y.W.C.A. been told! - Then we were entertained with a program they had prepared in our honor. A woman principal talked about the new educational ideals for women; and to our great delight twenty young teachers in native costumes danced the folk dances and sang the folk songs that belong to the State of Morelos. From now on there will always be a Morelos night in the Mexican camp!

One Spanish-speaking reminiscence leads to another and my mind wanders to the camp fires of three camps of the Buenos Aires Association - of the older girls in the hills of Cordoba, when one night around a camp fire under a skyful of stars almost close enough to touch the girls listened to the story of the old Jesuit settlements and churches in that part of Argentina; the camp fires of the younger girls in the hills of the Y.M.C.A. camp in Uruguay; and of the membership camp on one of the loveliest beaches along the sea in Argentina.

That was a new and real venture - a camp excursion of the Buenos Aires Association for members of all ages, mothers with young children - even a four months old baby - aunts, business and leisure-time girls, younger girls accompanied by an older member. Their camp fires on the beach were a new experience to many of the group - and to the entire community for there was always a second circle of interested observers.

Now my Spanish reminiscences lead to some in Portuguese - still in South America but in a lovely spot in Brazil - a camp in a valley like a bowl all surrounded by mountains - and I remember one night when the girls sang the national anthem of Brazil and then someone suggested singing all the national hymns that they could, and various ones in the group managed to sing the hymns of England, France, Italy,



Germany, and the United States of America.
Which reminds me that an Interpreter might
learn something about the ideals of a country
if she learned its national anthem.

MRS. FORTH WRITES TO A BUSY ASSOCIATION
FRIEND "AN ANTIDOTE FOR DISCOURAGEMENT."

Like you, I recognize that I am a leader in
an organization with a Christian purpose and a pro-
gram designed to carry it out. Like you, I sometimes get so caught
in the machinery of making the things go that I become either dull
and depressed or rigid and routine-minded. Like you, I sometimes
seem to forget all about the refreshing springs at the source of it
all. Queer, isn't it?

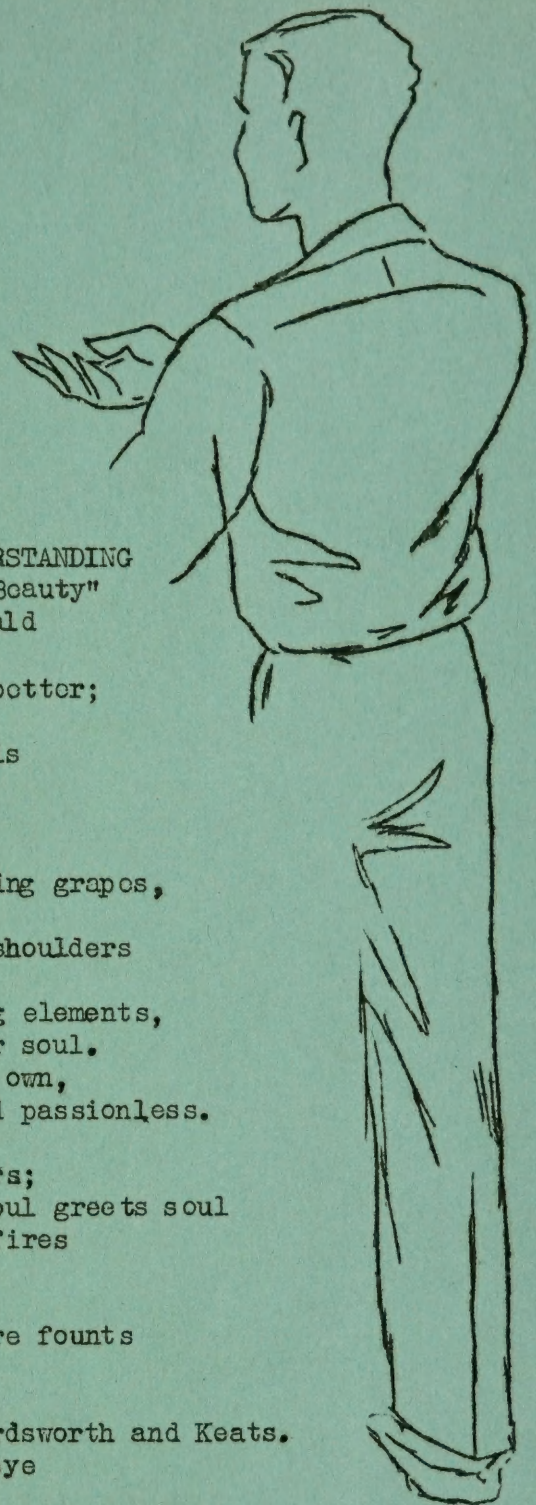
I have discovered several simple ways of recovering the old
enthusiasm and recapturing the spirit underneath the surface. Would
you like to know my recipes and experiment with them?

First, leave your machinery of an office, budgets and execu-
tive action, if only for a little while, and sally forth to some
spot in the Association where there are live people participating in
program and activities.

Second, leave your fellow leaders in their middle-aged staid-
ness and sally forth to that part of the Association where the
younger girls are congregated.

Third, leave your own settled Association center and sally
forth to a new center in this or another country where the work is
young and unhackneyed and the workers eager and not "disillusioned."
If you cannot sally forth in person you can in imagination, in your
thoughts, through your reading. Better still, converse with those
who live and work where the Association is youthful, new and fresh!

Such an expedition, actual or imaginary, will remind you anew
of the religious foundations and the invincible spirit of our
Association movement.



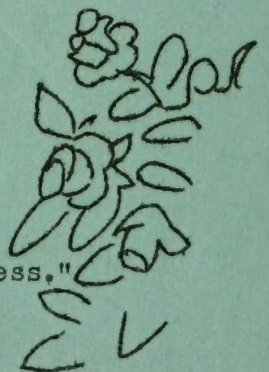
A SONG OF BETTER UNDERSTANDING
From "A Flagon of Beauty"
By Wilson MacDonald

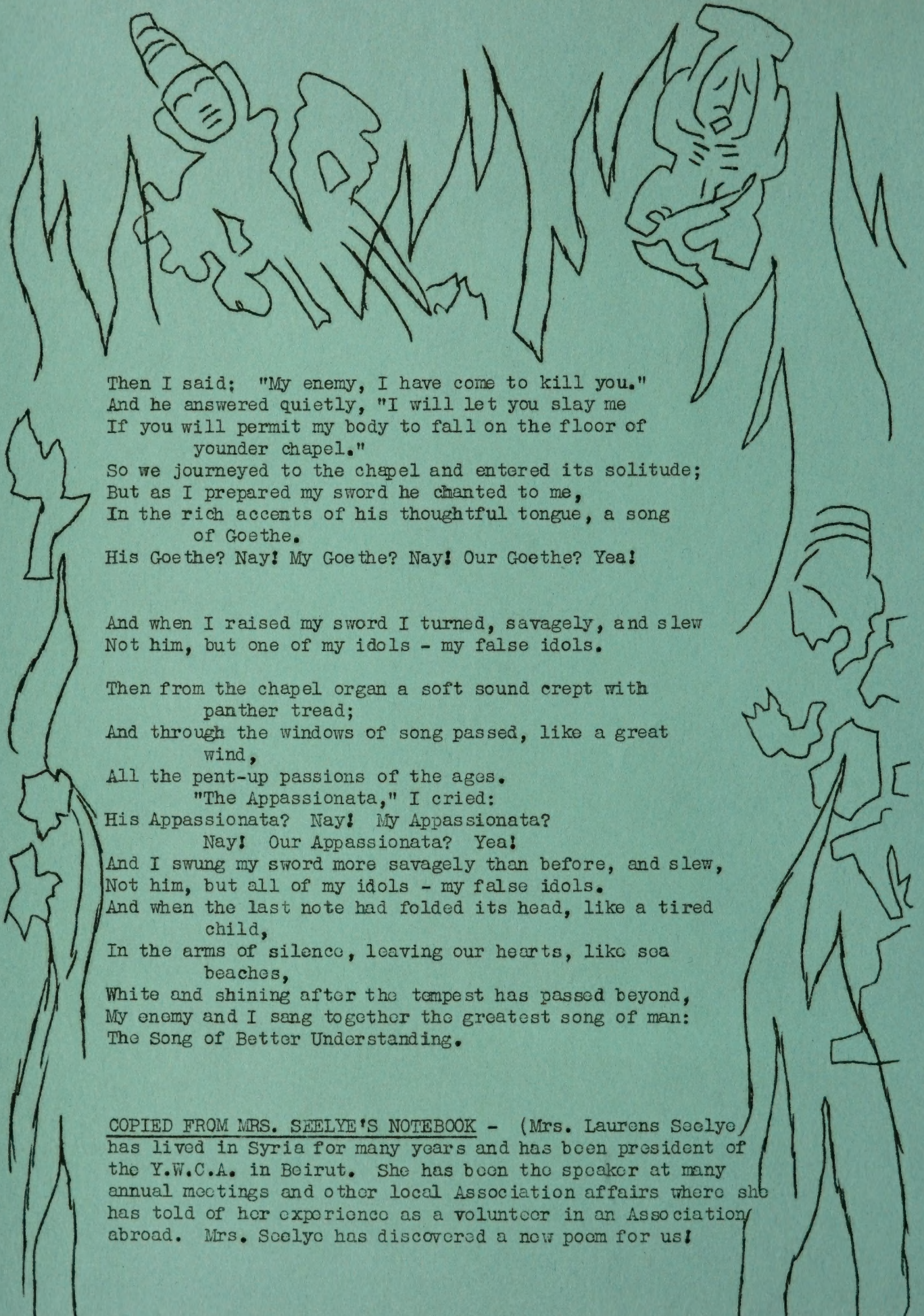
I sing this song that you may know me better;
That I may know you better;
And that we two may burn our false idols
At the same altar.

I come first to you,
Young, inland mariner on a sea of flowing grapes,
in purple France:
Shaking the carved snow from my hardy shoulders
I come to you.
Long has my race, companioned by strong elements,
Misunderstood the liquid nature of your soul.
And you, with the same blindness as my own,
Have called my silent Northmen cold and passionless.
Let us approach one another, comrade;
Look in my eyes and I will look in yours;
And that fair light which falls when soul greets soul
Will be the first spark to arouse the fires
Which shall consume our idols.

Your people gave me to drink at the rare founts
Of Moliere, Hugo and Gounod.
My people renewed your soul of art
With the clear flow of Shakespeare, Wordsworth and Keats.
A thousand pleasures of the heart and eye
We owe each other.
Upward reaching toward the same white light
Have all our yearnings been.
Only have our idols blinded us through the long, sad years.
Now the way is open:
Consume fires; flame fiercely;
For an idol does not burn readily,
And this can never be a Song of Better Understanding
Until all our false idols are translated into ashes.

Yesterday I said: "I will go kill a German:
I hate Germans: I hate their diet: I hate their aggressiveness."
So I buckled on my sword and sought out a Teuton.
And soon I found one sitting by the roadside,
And his head was bent in an attitude of profound thought.





Then I said; "My enemy, I have come to kill you."
And he answered quietly, "I will let you slay me
If you will permit my body to fall on the floor of
yonder chapel."

So we journeyed to the chapel and entered its solitude;
But as I prepared my sword he chanted to me,
In the rich accents of his thoughtful tongue, a song
of Goethe.

His Goethe? Nay! My Goethe? Nay! Our Goethe? Yea!

And when I raised my sword I turned, savagely, and slew
Not him, but one of my idols - my false idols.

Then from the chapel organ a soft sound crept with
panther tread;
And through the windows of song passed, like a great
wind,

All the pent-up passions of the ages.

"The Appassionata," I cried:

His Appassionata? Nay! My Appassionata?

Nay! Our Appassionata? Yea!

And I swung my sword more savagely than before, and slew,
Not him, but all of my idols - my false idols.

And when the last note had folded its head, like a tired
child,

In the arms of silence, leaving our hearts, like sea
beaches,

White and shining after the tempest has passed beyond,
My enemy and I sang together the greatest song of man:
The Song of Better Understanding.

COPIED FROM MRS. SEELYE'S NOTEBOOK - (Mrs. Laurens Seelye
has lived in Syria for many years and has been president of
the Y.W.C.A. in Beirut. She has been the speaker at many
annual meetings and other local Association affairs where she
has told of her experience as a volunteer in an Association
abroad. Mrs. Seelye has discovered a new poem for us!

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